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BALLAWAY & KEATING,

SUNDAY, : MARCH 16, 1878. GREAT AMERICAN ARTISTS. Harriet G. Hosmer was born in Watercordingly little Hatty, or, as she was often skill and daring. Mounted upon her mag-structed a small boat which, by means of must learn in her own way. She read with avidity; all books which came within her reach were eagerly devoured. Natural his-

rects collected and arranged by herself; lizand clay models, presented a north than Chattanooga before the war," incurious medley, and indicated her tastes stead of thanking the APPEAL for correcting a hole in the bottom amidships and forcing it and favorite pursuits. Aided by her father, of anatomy, making anatomical drawings of work;" that he is connected as a critic with the human frame in so masterly a manner northern journalists; and then using the publisher offered to publish them at his own expense. This was preparatory to her more serious art studies, for the hand of art was believed their claquers (mark the orthography). The claquers (mark the orthography). The claquers to her believed that it would merely churn the water without propelling, and population of the publisher offered to publish them at his own these same northern men, this whilom southbee seen in the Stevens institute. Of Mr. Roosevelt's plan, even such an authority as their claquers (mark the orthography). The clare the stevens institute. Of Mr. Roosevelt's plan, even such an authority as their claquers (mark the orthography). The clare the stevens institute. Of Mr. Roosevelt's plan, even such an authority as their claquers (mark the orthography). The clare the stevens institute. publisher offered to publish them at his own and at the age of fifteen our young artist dealt with Appleton's Journal, not with an was consigned to the care of Mrs. Charles anonymous ignoramus who has been put up to its result. Still, the banks of the Passaic were crowded with spectators on the trial to the petty work of detraction in the remained pursuing other studies until she a quarter where the fair author of the polacia achieved eight miles was eighteen, when her father and herself Lotos Flowers, had a right to exwas eighteen, when her father and herself toos Flowers had a right to extended for Europe. For years there had been a tacit understanding between father took for Europe. For years there had been a tacit understanding between father took for Europe. For years there had been a tacit understanding between father took for Europe. For years there had been a tacit understanding between father took for Europe. For years there had been a tacit understanding between father took for Europe. For years there had been a tacit understanding between father took for Europe. For years there had been a tacit understanding between father took for Europe. For years there had been a tacit understanding between father took for Europe. For years there had been a tacit understanding between father took for Europe. For years there had been a tacit understanding between father took for Europe. For years there had been a tacit understanding between father took for Europe. For years there had been a tacit understanding between father took for Europe. For years there had been a tacit understanding between father took for Europe. For years there had been a tacit understanding between father took for Europe. For years there had been a tacit understanding between father took for Europe. For years there had been a tacit understanding between father took for Europe. For years there had been a tacit understanding between father took for Europe. For years there had been a tacit understanding between father took for Europe. For years there had been a tacit understanding between father took for Europe. For years there had been a tacit understanding between father took for Europe. For years there had been a tacit understanding between father took for Europe. For years there had been a tacit understanding between father took for Europe. For years the father took for years and daughter that art was to be followed as a profession. It was her choice, not a necessity; for her father possessed an ample fortune, and she was his only child. But art to pily, a large public, both American and for- never was turned to any practical use, and her was to be not an amusement, but a eign, can instantly rectify. The plea of igserious work. "I will not be an amateur," norance, too, is not justifiable; the editor and she said, "I shall open a studio, and work as publishers, we repeat, knew the facts in the if I had to earn my daily bread." In this case, and the wrong is the more henious, inresolve she arrived in Rome, in the commencement of 1853, and presented herself to Mr. John Gibson, then in the zenith of question. If, as this person declares, the Aphis fame. Her words were few, "I wish to become your pupil," said she. The master was equally laconic: "I will teach you all I was equally laconic: "I will teach you all I nal, they must learn to show common courknow myself." The next day she was inknow myself." The next day she was in-stalled in his studio in the via Fontanella, a literary distinction place her among the foresmall room having been allotted to her as literary distinction place her among the fore-her own. And this was the commencement most of our southern writers, has aroused of a relation which ripened into an almost a general indignation which it will paternal regard upon his side, and an in- be difficult to appease, for if the And thus for a period of nearly six years she continued to profit by the daily instruction of her master. To how few young artists are accorded opportunities so rare! Numberless must need a keep this "southern soldier" in their employ, they should give him a few happened and pupil, their employ, they should give him a few happened and pupil, their employ, they should give him a few happened and pupil, their employ, they should give him a few happened and pupil, their employ, they should give him a few happened and pupil, their employ, they should give him a few happened and pupil, their employ, they should give him a few happened and pupil, their employ, they should give him a few happened and pupil, their employ, they should give him a few happened and pupil, their employ, they should give him a few happened and pupil, their employ, they should give him a few happened and pupil, their employ and happened and pupil, their employ are the first rules of English grammar. If the conductors of Appleton's Journal and his subsequent exertions in raising the sunker more strongly than before. The Emperor happened and pupil, their employ, they should give him a few happened and pupil, their employ are the first rules of English grammar. If the conductors of Appleton's Journal and his subsequent exertions in raising the sunker was raised and rebuilt much more strongly than before. The Emperor happened and pupil, their employ are the first rules of English grammar. If the conductors of Appleton's Journal and his subsequent exertions in raising the sunker was raised and rebuilt much more strongly than before the first rules of English grammar. If the conductors of Appleton's Journal and the first rules of English grammar. If the conductors of Appleton's Journal and the same and pupil, the conductors of English grammar. If the conductors of English grammar. If the conductors of Appleton's Journal and the conductors of English grammar. If the conductors of English grammar is the conductors of English grammar. If the conductor

creasing interest in her progress and success. for Mr. Gibson, in spite of a stern demeanor, had a fund of humor which quabled him to appreciate and thoroughly enjoy his pupil's originality and wit. It is not too much to say that his pupil more than repaid her kind master in the element of brightness and master in the element of brightness and cheerfulness which she brought into his life, and no day was considered well roundcd and complete without a little sprightly conversation with "the signorina." The first task to which her master assigned and of which he himself is so apt an examher was to copy, to which she applied herself | ple, is spelt claqueurs. vigorously. After many copies she was allowed to attempt an original; it was a head of "Medusa," not as the horrible Gorgon, but as a beautiful maiden. This bust has always cuted it many times in marble. Her good

friend, Mr. Wayman Crow, of St. Louis, desired to possess the first statue which she cession, among which was that gem of sculpthe many copies of this charming little statue | great and it has found its way to Australia and the

"Puck." It is grand, stately, and solemn, of which will be published whole and entire of friends could not deter the brave lady whose train sweeps the ground and golden when complete chains fetter the hands. It was Miss Hosmer's "Sleeping Faun " of which so much has been said and written, that the statue | ishing headway in this city, to the gratificamay be truly pronounced classical. The tion of many a hitherto sorrowing family. london Times thus speaks of it: "In the and to the increase of our young people's groups of statues are many works of exquis- welfare. Cannot something be done to give ite beauty, but there is one which at once those who have joined the temperance legion arrests attention and extorts admiration. It somewhere to spend their evenings socially is the 'Sleeping Faun' and 'Satyr,' by and pleasantly? The lack of such a neces-Miss Hosmer. It is a curious fact that amid sity is the direct cause of much intemperance, all the statues in this court, contributed by and of the loss to the temperance cause of the natives of lands in which the fine arts many who would otherwise be "good men were naturalized thousands of years ago, one and true." A desire for social relaxation of the finest should be the production of an after the day's labor is done to natural, and American artist." A writer in the French if the good people will not find amusement Galignani gives a further description of it: and the means of enjoyment, the devil will. "The gem of the classical school, in its It is useless having recourse to the puerility nobler style of composition, is due to an of sternly condemning amusements and de-American lady, Miss Hosmer. She is the nouncing the desire for pleasure; men are as last and, we believe, the only pupil of Gilson, and his teachings may be traced in every line of the 'Sleeping Faun,' which she exhibits. The attitude is graceful and natural. He is seated, reclining against houncing the desire for pleasure; men are as God was pleased to make them, and sensible people will act accordingly. Whether the present movement prove a temporary excitement, or a stable and permanent reform, greatly depends upon the attention given to this subject.

the trunk of a tree, partly draped in the spoils of a tiger. The child-faun, so happily introduced into the group, equatting behind the tree, and, with mischievous archness binding the faun to the tree with the tiger's skin, gives not only symmetry to the compo-

sition, but that life which is so seldom found in such reminiscences of antiquity. Miss Hosmer, in her 'Sleeping Faun,' reaches the highest excellence." This beautiful statue was purchased for five thousand dollars, by Sir Benjamin Guinness, at the private view Roosevelt was the daughter of the Latrobe on the day previous to the opening of the exhibition. A slight difficulty arose, as the statue was not for sale. Sir Benjamin of-fered to double the price, and actually placed another five thousand dollars in the hands of this century, was one of the most enterpris another five thousand dollars in the hands of the director of the sculpture department, as a rarely suave gentleman of the old school saying that "if money could buy that statue, Many probably now living can bring to minhe would have it." Miss Hosmer, upon being informed of this, wrote to Sir Benjamin, assuring him that she deeply appreciated his his cotemporaries and dilate with good generosity, and that it was, indeed, a pleas- natured garrulity upon his share in the march ure to know that her work would be in the of improvement which had built a city exprocession of one who valued it so highly; that he might look upon the statue as his own, but that she could not take advantage of his too great liberal-

i'y, and requested that the second five thousand dollars should be returned to him.

Many other statues of equal fame have been made her a society leader in her younger days. The event in her life of which she was proudest was that she was the first womexecuted by Miss Hosmer. Among them are "The Waking Faun," "The Siren Fountain," for Lady Marian Alford; "The Golden feet that her husband planned and built the first steamer that succeeded in stemming the Gates," for Earl Brownlow;" also "The Heroine of Gaeta" (the queen of Naples, who was an intimate and personal friend of Miss Hosmer's). In person Miss Hosmer is rather plication of steam to water locomotion. This Harriet G. Hosmer was born in Watertown, Massachusetts, upon the banks of the
beautiful river Charles. Her mother died
while she was yet in her cradle, and, inheriting a delicate constitution, and being the
only child left to her father, she grew up in
the enjoquent of boundless liberty and indulgence. Her father, a distinguished physician loved and respected by all who knew
him, imposed but one restriction upon her
--all her books were to be banished, and the
one object in life was to be the attainment of one object in life was to be the attainment of Hosmer without some allusion to her favorite health. It was his theory that there was a borses would be a serious omission. Riding date it was deemed a problem of national whole lifetime for the education of the mind, but the body develops in a few years. Ac-

sion of a launch upon the river of a beauti- But in riding she has had many hairbreadth Here's Fitch with his ferry to fetch them with steam ful little Venetian gondola, with its silvered escapes, and Prince Humbert, now king of prow and velvet cushions. It is probable that the only serious occupation to which she apconsisted of a daily visit to a small clay pit press of Austria, herself a renowned horse not far from her father's house. Here she woman, declared that there was nothing she their contract the mine filled with water, and spent long hours modeling whatever forms looked forward to with more interest in Rome were suggested by her childish imagination.

Here was a fund of endless delight. After looked forward to with more interest in Rome that there was nothing sne they were compelled to import a steam-engine from England to pump the water out. The engine worked so successfully that Mr. Roosevelt became persuaded that the same

truly smiled as upon Harriet Hosmer

NORTHERN CRITICISM. We publish elsewhere a bungling letter tory especially interested her, and her own from a person wholly unknown, who gives his room became a museum, filled with curiosi- name and says he is the author of "the unties of all kinds. Stuffed birds, which she pretentious notice of Lotos Leaves in lad shot and prepared; butterflies and inpretentious notice of Lotos Leaves in Appleton's Journal." He claims to be "a southern man, born, raised and educated (?) should be tried first, and its settlement was at the south;" that he was a soldier in the left to the arbitration of Dr. Franklin. Livards, fish, and bird's nests, inter- at the south;" that he was a soldier in the posed with fruits, wax moulds, southern army, and "never saw a spot further his mistakes as to facts, he pompously boasts she commenced and completed a whole course | that he "has had varied experience of literary tremendous we as being now one of these same northern men, this whilom southeditorial in the APPEAL, of February 24th,

> book was worth noticing at all, it was worth the frail craft broke in two and went to the being put into the hands of one who at least excitement and by anxiety growing out of his man beings reared; and then, before they set him glaring at one of the best linguists in the country, they should teach him that the trite French word he flings at his betters, and of which he himself is so apt an exam-

BIBLE REVISION.

In the religious world nothing in ecclesias tical circles ought to be of more interest than the authorized revision of the authorized translation of the bible, now going on. The progress in knowledge of the sacred languages, of the antiquities, and of the natural history of Palestine possessed at the present tical circles ought to be of more interest than should execute in marble. The choice of sub- history of Palestine possessed at the present dressed himself to this problem and with the ject was left with the artist, and she selected 'Beatrice Cenci in Prison," and made a charming statue, full of grace and feeling.

day, enable us to detect serious and sometimes damaging mistakes in the translation at present used. As lovers of truth, christians and hour. Fulton publicly declared that this would remain the me plus ultra of speed and tians cannot rest satisfied with any bible that falls below the standard of truth, although the cause of it may be excusable in those who ture, the "Little Puck." What a moment of had not access to our present means of inture, the "Little Puck." What a moment of formation. By a statement made to the conceived; what delicious pertness in that upis in the collection of the Prince of Wales, selves, the heavy expenses incurred. It is the upper river. It was very properly proposed that all Protestants to try the experiment of running the rapids west Indies. The crown princess of Ger-should contribute, and correct this injustice; and endeavoring to stem the current again. West Indies. The crown princess of Germany, on viewing it in Miss Hosmer's studio, dollars. So onerous is the labor of translation as settled. Public attention had been so ed, as a talent for toes." It is said tion, and so carefully and scrupplously is it wrapped up in the trial that thousands of strangers lined the banks of the Ohio on the that Miss Hosmer has realized conducted, that it is expected three more thirty thousand dollars from this statue alone. years will elapse before the new and correct

THE cause of temperance is making aston-

A BRAVE LADY OF OLD.

Beath of a Long-Ago Heroine of the Mississippi-Mrs. Nicholas J. Roosevelt's Steamboat Venture with her Husband, the Inventor

of Steamboats. New York World, 8th: Mrs. Lydia M. Roosevelt, the widow of Nicholas J. Roosevelt, died at Skaneateles, New York, on Saturday last, aged eighty-six years. Mr. attractiveness and the cultivated tastes which

provements, the latter especially so. At that called, "Happy Hatty," grew up under the miscent Irish hunter, "Numero Uno," as he paddles worked canoe fashion by cranks, was blue sky and in the fresh air, which laid the foundation of her wonderful physical strength and health in after life. Of little Hatty a grave lawyer, a frieffd of her father, muttered: "Too much spoiling; too much spoiling; too much spoiling." This was upon the occa-The attention of the Roosevelts was at-

Miss Hosmer's name had become known to fame, this clay pit was often pointed out as the scene of early artistic efforts. Learning the scene of early artistic efforts. Learning the scene of early artistic efforts. velt determined to put a twenty-inch cylin der and two-foot stroke engine adapted to the revolution of paddles radiating from an axis. John Stevens and Chancellor Livings-

ton were both much interested in the same problem and had ideas for its solution. An arrangement was made by which the Polacca was to be the medium for testing the ideas ingston was given the first chance, as the philosopher deemed it most feasible. It conout astern. By this process a speed of three miles an bour in still water was main tained. Stevens's plan, a spiral screw-shaft projecting forward, was next tried. There is no record of its performance, and so it may be regarded as unsuccessful. The same screw, however, or an exact pattern of it, is now t ular expectation was not at all an hour with the revolving paddles. The cove of the Passaic, near where she was built and the nearly burned ribs and keel of the first successful steam craft are pointed out

to curiosity seekers by a Joralemon descend ant of her builder, Chancellor Liv-ingston was soon afterward sent minis-ter to France and one of the first acquaintances he made there was Robert Fulton, a a steamer was built in hopes that it might successfully stem the current of the Seine. They failed to properly brace the hull, and a storm having arisen during the trial trip

engine made by Bolton & Watt, which had been used aboard the Charlotte Dundas in a partially successful experiment in Scottish waters. Mr. Roosevelt's machinists put this engine into the Ciermont, a steamer named for Livingston's country sent on the Hudson. would remain the ne plus ultra of speed, and declined to wrestle with the five-mile current of the Mississippi. In 1810 Mr. Roosevelt, having completed his copper contract, went to Louisville determined to settle the ques-

work are principally paying, them- found to be too great for the navigation trial day. The only passengers who were thirty thousand dollars from this statue alone.
Another of Miss Hosmer's is "Zenobia Captive," which is just the opposite in spirit to tually revising each other's labors, the result Roosevelt. The well-meant remonstrances from sharing the perils which her husband believed he had successfully overcome. The may well be imagined, and in a little than no time Lieutenant Steele was at lib erty, and the Texan fleet in Bolivar Roads passage down the rapids was accomplished without accident, and when the unwieldy craft obeyed her helm, turned and, slowly firing a salute over a piece of news whose joyous import can scarcely be appreciated among the men who participated not in the

puffing, stemmed the rapids back again, the enthusiasm of the spectators know no bounds. When the Vesuvius tied up at the wharf at Louisville the people took possession of Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt, bore them on their shoulders to the hotel, and entertained them at a grand banquet. The Vesuvius soon after-ward made her first trip to New Orleans, been told. It was on a public occasion when ward made her first trip to New Orleans, during which the earthquake of 1811 occurred. One of her passengers, in a book now almost out of print, described that frightful feature of the voyage, the swaying of the trees on shore, the disturbance of the water and the mortal fear that assailed the residents of the shaken land. Mr. Nicholas Roosevelt was also the inventor of the double-acting steam engines. His patent is dated 1798, and in 1802 Symington took out the English patent out to her the few persons whom he recognic a model almost precisely similar. Up to the date of that invention locomotives had attained alspeed of only five miles an hour, and sales of the sarghance of the water and the mortal fear that assailed the residents of the shaken land. Mr. Nicholas Roosevelt was also the inventor of the double-acting steam out to her the few persons whom he recognic to the the celebrated Lyonnais radical, on Luxembourg territory, and was seri-

tives of to-day. Smallman, who was the foreman and chief assistant of Mr. Roosevelt, ON ERIN'S GREEN ISLE. was associated with him in most of the pa-tents issued. Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Roose-velt's later life and green old age were spent in their handsome residence on the Hudson. He never intruded his claims to the great inventions described, but whenever the ques-tion was raised as to his or Fulton's priority he delivered himself clearly and with force. A very interesting pamphlet by J. H. B. Latrobe, entitled A Lost Chapter in the History of the Steamboat, and published in 1871 by the Maryland historical society, relates a part of the story told above and adds an interesting detail. In 1828, when Mr. Latrobe was a part of the story in Baltimore one Loke Daves. young lawyer in Baltimore, one John Devereux Delacey, who had been associated with Fulton, Roosevelt, Livingston and Dr. Mitchell in some of their experiments, called at his office and said: "I want suit brought against every steamboat owner in the United States, every steamboat owner in the United States, and you must begin with old Billy M'Don-ald, here in Baltimore. See this;" and thereupon produced the patent signed by President Madison, Secretary Monroe and Attorney-General Rush, granting to Nicholas J. Roosevelt the exclusive right to his "new and useful improvement in propelling boats by steam." This was dated December 1, 1814, and had still some months to run. Deacey next produced an opinion by William Wirt, pronouncing the patent valid. Mr. Latrobe wrote to Mr. Roosevelt, and, on his reply, took up the case, and both Mr. Wirt and Mr. Taney, afterwards chief-justice, agreed to participate in the trial of it. But, the young lawyer had no money, his client ordered new clothes of a Baltimore tailor on the strength of his hopes, was put in jail by the tailor, and Mr. Latrobe, who assumed his debt, began to lose heart. Finally, he told Mr. Taney his troubles, and Mr. Caney advised him not to hamper himself at the outset of his career with a case like this, which would certainly enlist against him all the steamboat owners of the country. oung lawyer pigeon-holed his papers. forty years they lay in the pigeon-hole, ex-cept that in 1855 or 1856 they were lent to or. Hamel, a Russian savant, who was prearing a history of steam navigation. Among ese papers was a petition for protection, by icholas J. Roosevelt, to the New Jersey gislature, dated January 13, 1815, in which

petitioner "asserts, with the modest and true and original inventor of steamboats with vertical wheels now in use." SEA IDYL-THE YARN OF THE NANCY BELL. 'Twas on the shore, that round the coast,
From Deal to Ramsgate span.
That I found alone on a plece of stone
An elderly naval man. His hair was weedy, his beard was long, And weedy and long was he; And I heard that wight on the shore recite, In a singular minor key— ; 'Oh, I'm a cook and a captain bold, And mate of the Nancy brig, A bo's'n light, a midship mite, And the crew of the captin's gig." Then he shook his fist and tore his hair, Till I really felt afraid, For I could'nt help thinking the fellow'd drinking, And so I simply said: Elderly man, 'tis little I know Of the duties of men of the sea, But I'll eat my 'and If I understand How you can possibly be At once a cook and a captain bold, And mate of the Nancy brig; A bo's'n tight, a midship mite, And the crew of the captain's gig! Then he gave a hitch to his trousers. Which is a trick all seamen larn, And having got rid of a thumping quid, He spun this fearful yarn: 'Twas in the good ship, Nancy Bell, That I sailed o'er the Injin sea, re on a reef we came to gri Which has often occurred to me. Nigh unto all the crew was drown'd: There was seventy-seven o' soul and only ten of the Nancy's men Said "'ere" to the muster roll. There was me and the cook, and the capt'n bold And the mate of the Nancy brig: The bo's'n tight, the midships mite, And the crew of the capt'n's gig.

For a month we'd neither wittels or drink,
"Till 'ungry we did feel;
So we draw'd a lot, and accord'n shot
The capt'n for our meal. The next lot fell to the Nancy's mate And a delicate dish he made; Then our appetite with the midship mite, We seven survivors stay'd. And then we murdered the bo's'n tight, And 'e much resembled a pig; Then we wittled, did the cook and me, On the crew of the capt'n's gig. Then only the cook and me was left, And the delicate question, which Of us two goes to the kettle, arose, And we argued it out as sich.

For I loved that cook as a brother, I did; And that cook he worshiped me. But we both be blow'd if we'd either be stowed In t'other chap's hold; d'y you see? Says 'e, "Dear Jeems, to murder me "Twould be a foolish thing to do; For don't you see, you can't cook me, "Vile I can and vill cook you."

So 'e bolls the vater, and takes the salt And pepper in portions true, shalott, Which 'e never forgot, with Sage and pars'ly, too. Then 'e stirs it round, and round, and round, And 'e sniffs the bubbling froth, Yen I ups vith his 'eels and smothers 'is squeal In the scum of the boiling broth. And I eats that cook in a week or less,

And as I eating be The last of his chops, I almost drops, For a wessel in sight I see. And I never laugh, and I never smile, And I never lark or play; But I sit and croak a single joke, Vich is all I 'ave to say.

Oh, I'm a cook and a cap'n bold. And mate of the Nancy brig; A bo's'n tight, a midship mite, And the crew of the capt'n's gig.

The Man Who Carried the News of Santa Anna's Defeat at San Jacinto.

Houston (Texas) Telegram, 5th: On aturday there was a man and citizen of Iouston—an "Old Texan"—who was present at the parade of the battalion, but did not join in the procession in honor of the an-niversary of the declaration of Texas inde-pendence. This was Mr. John liams, an old and honored resident of the fifth ward. liams stated to a reporter that he did not join in the procession because he felt to feeble to walk clear out to the fair ground with the young and vigorous men of the bat-talion. Speaking of the occasion, Mr. Iiams cento, in which he took part, which does not appear in the annals of 1836, but should out on record. Lieutenant Steele, with a re noitering party of eighteen men, had been spatched from the Texan army by Genera uston to ascertain whether Santa Anna had reached the bay. With him was the With him was the lince's bridge. Arriving at Morgan's Point -where the ship canal now is-which took its name from Colonel gan, at the time commanding on Galveston island, Steele asked at Morgan's took by force whatever they could find.

A Notorious French Duelist-Some o the Most Famous of his Fiftime commanding on Philadelphia Telegraph: M. Paul de Cassagnac, the most accomplished bully on the Parisian press, is at his old tricks again. On Friday last there was a scene of recrimination in the chamber of deputies, and on Saturday Cassagnac measured swords with M. house for some provisions for himself and men. He was refused, when he and they following the battle the general comnanding the Texas forces selected Lie Thomson, a republican deputy, at St. Germain. The results were a little more serious than usual, M. Thomson's throat being Steele to carry the dispatches and the tidings of the victory to President Burnet, who, with his officers, was then on Galveston island, pierced by Cassagnac's sword. The repubbican deputy, it is to be hoped, will survive, but his recovery is not certain. Paul de Cassagnac, the editor of the Bonapartist journal. Le Pays, is of creole origin and has the complexion of a mulatto. His figure is tall and massive, but stooping, and his aspect as where the city now stands. He was accompanied by Judge Franklin, and liams being good oarsman was selected to row the boat which conveyed them. The boat pulled out from the scene of the battle, near where Lynchburg now stands, and all night long the frail craft rolled upon the waters of the bay. Just as the unclouded morning sun lifted from the frothy bosom of the gulf the not engaged in writing articles of three colboat made the extreme point of the island, near where the Sisters hospital now looms up from the eastern suburbs of the city of Galveston. It occupants went to be supported in the case of three columns' length—for his style is not concise—he may be generally found fencing in M. Paz's gymnastic rooms, and there is no Paz's gymnastic rooms, and there is no denying that he fences well. Although Salveston. It occupants went ashore, and laying his oar in the bottom of but thirty-five years of age, he has already fun and drollery was that in which he was furned toe. It is a laugh in marble. One of appease their appetites. The following the days the empire that on the fitteenth of brief but violent dialogue ensued: Colonel Morgan—"There's that d—d thief Steele. seize him, men, and put him under guard. -"Morgan, you d-d old coward! I-d d-n you, you can't talk to me that The speaker was immediately arrested, and, turning to liams, asked if the latter was acquainted with President Burnet. liams told him he was, and that they had been near neighbors. Steele then said, "Go right up and tell Burnet that we have had thrust from such an accomplished swordsa fight and whipped Santa Anna." man as his adversary; but he calculated en-tirely without his host, and was badly went as directed, and found Burnet and his officers together. The effect of the tiding

> hardships or the dangers of the brave and determined Texas pioneers of 1836. Our Great Men.

Springfield Republican: An amusing inci-dent from the statehouse at Boston has just tained alspeed of only five miles an hour, and fly-wheels under the engines were used to avoid what are known in mechanical engineering as dead points. The great Stephenson applied this invention, and by means of it attained the great speed of the locomoJOHN J. BARRY.

Erin, my country, tho' far from thy shore,
Thy emerald fields and vallers so fair,
Thy mountains and hills, and deep shifting rivers,
I see in my dream as I once saw them there. I stroil o'er the banks where in boyhood I played, Or slept neath the trees where the birds sang their songs; Or fished in the stream that run rippling before me and kept time to its music with some dear old

Once more, in fancy, I am round the old fireside, And can see the old kettle as it hung on the book While the children, "God bless them," kept time to Its singing.
And watched for the "spuds" that broke as they

garden.
With a smile on his face, tho' he tolled hard all But I awake from my slumber, the visions all vanish And the broad ocean rolls between you and me. While the tear, stealing gently down from my eyelids Tells of joys that are past I no more shall see.

and father, "God bless him," coming in from the

But Erin, my country, tho' far from thy shore, In the home of the extle I greet you to-day; With heart's fond emotion I ask a God's bless On Erin's green isle on this Patrick's day.

RIVER IMPROVEMENT.

in Interesting Private Letter on th Subject from Captain Eads. Kansas City Times: The following extracts which we are permitted to make from a private letter from Captain James B. Eads from Hon. H. J. Latshaw, of this city, will be found interesting, as the views of the best river engineer in the world to-day will be valuable. Speaking of the navigation of the Missouri river, he says: "The condition of your river prevents the use of large vessels, and so long as their use" is tage at night and look at me, and it will be all right. Come, sir, sit down. Do you drink? I declined. 'Well, I will,' and he called for a gin punch, which came up; and, from marks on the table, I judged he had made the same order before. Kean then sat at the piano, and sang Believe Me, If All Those Endearing Young Charms. He was the finest singer I ever heard in my life, and I have Tom puttering around the office with such silliness, and finally discharged him in layer heard them all. Night came, and with disgust. The boy went back home to some to the total t Missouri river, he says: "The condition of your river prevents the use of large vessels, and so long as their use to prevente day any cause you cannot get a look to your wife, watch her well will congress that the steered down to the lowest point of cost. You may will be made you to the lowest point of cost. You may the man the seere to a look to your wife, watch her well will congress the will enable you to float big hulls will bring seep with the will consider the man day to the seem to me of the regular wire. The man was a first class operator, and as he had got a little out of practice he thought a month's dash and took the well will congress that the steered down to the lowest point of cost. You may the lowest point of cost. You may the look in prevented by a look to your wife, watch her well will congress the congress of jealous nor occur? down to the lowest point of cost. You may the look in the sea. Have every organ and and insist on deepening every mile between the sea. Have every organ the sea. Have every organ the search of t

much to the value of every bushel received at Kansas City, even if you paid present rates to St. Louis. Then use your influence to have the various State legislatures act and urge congress to move promptly." In these congress to move promptly "In these congress to move promptly to the congress to the congress to the congress to move promptly to the congress to the cong the various State legislatures act and urge congress to move promptly." In these extracts Mr. Eads most clearly points the path to prosperity for the west. There can be no question that grain and all other western promptly accidentally shot "while they were on their way, overland, to California. The production was first published in the San Diego and the improvement of the river will, be-yond all deubt, still further greatly reduce the cost. The jetty improvements at the mouth of the Mississippi have added millions of dollars annually to the profits of western industry by reducing the cost of transportation, and a likewise expenditure of money in the improvement of the channels of the Mississippi and its tributaries will be productive of like benefits. If it should transpire in the future that, owing to greater speed, or any other cause, the railroads can successfully compete with the river route, it will be only at greatly reduced rates. The present be, met and overcome by the railbe, met and overcome by with roads, but it will be only with lower rates. The people, therefore, get the benefit of the reduction not only upon thick is shipped by the river route, but that which is shipped by the river route upon all. The present improvement has had another salutary effect; it has fixed the maximum rate that may be charged, and all fluc-tuations hereafter must be below third rate. Heretofore we have been without protection in this regard, as there was no limit to the rate of taxation that the roads might impose

upon us. To this extent rates have been steadied, and steady rates is the present great desideratum in transportation, next to low rates. Further river improvements will further reduce the maximum rate, and if fol lowed up to the extent that Captain Eads suggests it will prevent fluctuation altogether by making the maximum so low that rail-roads cannot go below it, while they dare not go above it. To secure such benefit is worth a good struggle. So far in the history of our country nearly all the money spent for navi-gation improvements has been applied to the eastern coasts become the eastern section of the country was in congress, and more pressing in its demands, and because the west have not yet attained a definite idea of what it wanted in that regard. The time has come now when the west sees what it wants and its influence in congress is sufficient, if it exerts it, to secure all it wants. The people should, therefore, move themselves and make that influence felt, for no policy that could be adopted would prove so beneficent to the west, and through the west to the entire country, as the judicious improvement of the

LOCKIN' THE BARN.

"Jamle, where ha' ye been, my lad?
There's tallow upon your sleeve.
An' your face is jist as red as your beard
I verily do believe."
"I was out I' the barn a-lockin' up, sir,

For to keep the thieves awa'; Ye'll mind as ye told not to forget Just a week agane to-da'."

Jennie, where ha' ye been, my lass?

Your tresses are a' awree,
An' the red on your cheeks is very red,
An' a sparkle is in your e'e."
"The win' was blowin' so dreary, sir,
That the candle-light was dim;
An', please, sir, I only went alang
Jist to hold it weel for him."

Weel, mony's the time I've lock't the barn,

An' I ve still a clean coat-sleeve,
An' Jennie held niver a light for me,
I verily do believe.
There's somewhat comin', God bless ye both,
If I know what I'm about,
Take care that the dreary win' o' life
Blows niver your candle out."

PAUL DE CASSAGNAC.

teen Duels.

Six years afterward, in 1875

the seconds contrived to get into

Rochefort challenged Cassagnac because the latter had called him a "mad dog" in 1872.

and pistols were again named as the weapons,

such a wrangle over the distance that the

going government prosecution and confined

cal, on Luxembourg territory, and was seri-

ously wounded, his antagonist also sustain-ing some injury. But Cassagnac does not always follow his bluster with fight.

live, it is a mushroom; if you die, it is a toad-A Paris journal estimates at fifty thousand the number of American visitors who will spend freely the dollars of their daddies at "Well," continued Stewart, "half-past five the Paris world's fair. The bright silver dollar has inscribed upon its face "In God we trust." What will Bob Ingersoll do? He cannot receive the new Mississippi and its tributaries. It has al-ready added not less than two cents to every When in a Russian city you retire for the bushel of grain raised in the west, which is millions of dollars annually to the farmers; night to the best chamber you-find a bed of catskins on the floor; but you will be given a snicker. They all thought be would get and such further reduction, as Captain Eads 'night-cap' containing a pint, and made of suggests may be made, will add twice as tea, arrack punch and eggs. much more. Let the people, therefor arouse themselves and demand the improve "Why is it, my dear sir," said a lady to a

rom a toadstool?"

Herald:

It was on June the tenth our hearts were very sad, for it was by an awfull accident

and alas it was his lot to you I tell the same he was accidently shot"

on the peacus river side

' jeames Hambrick was his name

the sun was very hot and its there he fell and died where he was accidently sho

" on the road his character good

" a few words only he spoke for moments he had not and only there he seemed to choke I was accidently shot"

"we wraped him in a blanket good for coffin we had not and there we burled him where he stood where he was accidently shot

and as we stood around his grave

our tears the ground did biot we prayed to God his soul to save he was accidently shot "

EPITAFF.

ALL SORTS.

without a stain or blot

reporter the other day, "that you newspaper men never get rich?" "I do not know," was his reply, "except it is that dollars and sense do not travel together.' A sweet, blue eyed Nevada bride, clad in gossamer tulle, remarked, as the clergyman joined her hand with that of her lover: "I'll e gol darned if I don't believe that plaster 's triking through the back of my dress." The "Ring of the Fisherman," which the of importance. "Suppose we pass a law," said a

father to his daughter, "that no girl eighteen years old who can't cook shall get married until she learns how to do it?" "Why, then, we'd all get married at seventeen!" responded the girl in a sweet chorus. The kilephone is the reverse of the telephone; by using it you can avoid hearing a chatterbox not a foot distant, and cats may howl all night on your ridgepole without your knowing it. Even your neighbor's cor-net becomes innoxious, and the hand organ

loses its sting.

While a prisoner was being searched at a never believe in old sayings again!" "What's wrong with old sayings?" asked the captain. "Why, there's one that says 'Heaven helps those that helps themselves.' I helped my-Where is heaven? Where is the help to get out o' this?" They couldn't tell him. London World: "We are a great nation, but we lack politeness, even among our highest placed. Count Schouvaloff's life is made a burden to him through the gaucheries of the people he meets; not actual rudeness, I'm not on duty?' Adams replied that Mil but want of merely decent reticence. When the representative of the czar hears con- and he thought that he would not only stantly such phrases as 'Those infernal Russians, 'Another Russian lie,' etc., he needs all his diplomatic training to keep his tem-

Worcester Press: It is the proper thing in New York and Brooklyn for all persons who have walked over the slender footbridge which connects the two cities to say that they experienced an almost irresistible desire to throw themselves from the wire walk into the water below, and few persons have the

The Buffalo Commercial tells a good story August, 1868, when the emperor made up his jewels, the only journalist who received the Legion of Honor was this young ruffian. The empress sent her own chamberlain, M. de Cosse Brissac, to congratulate him. One of his most fumous due was with Henri of his most famous duels was with Henri Rochefort, who wields as scurrilous a pen as respond in my place." "So do we," replied a voice, and a roar mingled with cheers en-Cassagnac himself. This was before the war with Germany. Rochefort named pistols as the weapons, not wishing to run the risk of a speaker in confusion to his seat.

Time for Economy. Detroit Free Press: A man from the lower walks of life entered a drug store yesterday, and inquired the price of an ounce of arsenic. Being informed, he drew a paper from his pocket, consulted some figures, and said: me in Chicago."
"Well, these are my lowest figures,"

encounter never came on. Another of his famous fights was with Gustave Flourens, the radical editor whom he had assailed with plied the druggist.

The man took out a stub of a pencil, figgreat bitterness while the latter was underured for three or four minutes, and sagely observed: in prison. Flourens fought with great energy for half an hour, but finally fell exhausted "It's time to practice economy, and I might as well begin here. Two cents on an ounce by his wounds. Equally exciting was Cassagnac's encounter with M. Lissagaray. On that occasion Cassagnac simply parried, refusing to expose himself until he had thordo you think I would recklessly throw away Jascon, losing his prudence and his strength six thousand four hundred dollars?" The druggist could make no reply, and the man looked terribly indignant as he went

out. MRS. E. CROFOOT, Buena Vista, Wiscon have acted like a charm on my son with a bad cough for two years. They surely cure coughs, bronchitis, throat and lung dis-

ard, whereupon Clemenceau sent him a chal-lenge of a rather unique sort, proposing a duel between ten republican and ten Bona-partist deputies. To this wholesale invita-THE NAPOLEON OF SCIENCE. Called a Lunatic and Driven Out tion Cassagnac contemptuously replied that he would fight nobody but Gambetta, and

that the Bonapartist deputies could not ac-cept such a challenge. On one occasion he refused to fight a certain Lieutenant Lullier,

whereupon the latter slapped him, and Cas-

sagnac was content to call for the police. On another occasion a M. Vermorel refused to accept his challenge, and Cassagnac resented this gross affront by spitting in his face on the boulevard and describing the exploit at length in the columns of Le Pays. Such is a

brief chronicle of some of the characteristic

Kean and Forrest.

menities of French journalism.

Memphis-Snowed Under in Canada-Arrival in Boston-The Beginning of a Very Wonderful Career.

New York Sun, of Sunday: The marvel-ous discoveries of Prof. Thomas A. Edison, of Menlo Park, New Jersey, have excited uni-

versal interest. His stock indicator, auto-

lectro-motograph, airograph, electric pen,

A writer in the St. Louis Herald has lately ished some interesting reminiscences of he late Edwin Forrest. Here is what Mr. Forrest replied to an inquiry made by the writer as to what kind of an actor the elder Kean was: "The greatest 1 ever saw. I met him at Albany, where I was his support. I of the Associated Press:
"I first knew Tom Edison," said Mr. Stewart, "in 1866. At that time I was an operwas cast for 'lago.' Kean did not come to rehearsal in the morning, and I went to his hotel. I sent up my card and was shown to ator in Tennessee. Tom was employed his room, where I saw a little pale faced man | Colonel Coleman, the superintendent with a fine head of curly hair, and with an Western Union office in Memphis. He was eye—he had a perfect mirror of an eye. I said: 'Mr. Kean, I am to play 'lago' with you to-night. You did not come to rehear-he could pick up. He had a lean and hunders ideas." said that the said that it is said that the said that the could pick up. He had a lean and hunders ideas." said that the could pick up. He had a lean and hunders ideas." said that the said the said that the said that the said that the said that the said the said the said th was reading everything about electricity that he could pick up. He had a lean and hun-gry look, and always seemed to be under the al, and I thought you might have some parknow. 'Oh,' said Kean, 'you come on the stage at night and look at me, and it will be got into his head the idea of sending duplex dispatches, and all his spare time was de-

tramp isn't a marker. He wore a pair of each operator was tawake and at his post, jean breeches six inches too short for him, a After his musical experiment became cold, pair of very low shoes, the Canuck jacket, and a broad-brimmed butternut hat, a relic of his life in Memphis. The wide rim was badly torn, and hung down so that you could see his ear through the opening. There was the slightest trace of dirt on his upper lip, that he called a moustache. His hair hadn't been combed for a week, and he wore the fore he awoke. He found hell to pay.

"here lies the body of jeames
Hambrick who was accidently shot
on the bank of the peacus river
by a young man"
"he was accident shot with one of the large size colts revolver with no stopper for the cock to rest on it was one of the old fashion kind brassmounted and of such is the kingdom of heaven." poss: I'll be here at half-past five. sloped so quick that it made Milliken's head "The operators burst into a peal of laughter The had seen and heard everything, and their remarks were anything but compli-mentary to Tom. 'Oh,' said one of them, "An' sure, it's aisy enough to build a chimney," said O'Rourke; "ye howld one he won't last as long as that that tackled the wire the other day. brick up an' just slip another one under it.' "Doctor, how is a man to tell a mushroom rom a toadstool?" "By eating it. If you that fellow can't read by paper, let alone t sound,' shouted another. that Tom was 'the worst he ever saw,' and

when a fourth wondered 'whether the walk ing between Michigan and Boston was very saying: 'Take what you want, and I'll show

bounced after trying to catch one message. It was the No. 1 wire to New York. Jerry Borst, then considered one of the fastest send-ers in the country, worked the New York end. As Tom seated himself he heard the call 'B,' and turning to Milliken asked if that was the call for Boston. 'Yes,' replied the manager, watching Tom's movements with intense curiosity. Thereupon Tom opened his key and ticked the answer. 'I, I!' Jerry began to whoop 'em up in his best style, and every eye was turned on Tom. He displayed no anxiety, but kept right along at his work as though he had been taking Jerry all his popes successively wear, represents on a surface of gold a deeply engraved image of St. Peter in his boat drawing his nets. It is used to seal all bulls and official documents in a handwriting as neat and plain as reprint. For the first time in his life Jerry had

> from the receiver. He was astounded. When he had finished, the following messages passed between them: From Jerry-Who the devil are you, any-From Tom—I'm the new man. My name is Tom Edison.
> From Jerry—Well, by [a ripper—Rep.] last ten years, and you're the only man I ever found that could take me without a

break. Shake. "And they shook. The astonishm the boys in the office was unbounded. There was no more jibing nor snickering. Everybody was Tom's friend at once. The next day Milliken picked up a sheet of Tom's manuscript, and reflectively stroked his long beard. 'I never saw such pretty copy,' he

him. The first question asked was: 'What kind of a man is this Milliken? Do you think he'll let me experiment in the office when liken himself was somewhat of an inventor, Tom experiment as much as he pleased, but that he would also take a personal interest in his experiments. The very first trial was the tion of a lunatic in Memphis, and caused him to lose his situation. Milliken, unlike Coleman, entered into the spirit of the thing, it that he worked it quite successfully between this he spent every dollar he earned for

Tom's experiments. Among others he mentions James G. Stearns, then president of the Franklin telegraph company. He appears to have dropped upon Tom's secret, and he had money enough to carry out Tom's At all events, he got a patent ahead of Tom and reaped a large proportion of the benefits. To-day his instrument is used extensively in this country and in Europe, and he is worth hundreds of thousands of dollars, Tom, however, got full credit for the invention of the duplex system through the news and editori-al columns of the Telegrapher, a newspaper levoted to electric science, edited by J. M. Ashley, now of the Journal of the Telegraph. It was Tom's first newspaper notoriety, and he was greatly elated. He flourished a doz-"That's two cents more than they asked en copies of the paper over his head, and ansages both ways at the same time on the

> But Tom jumped from one invention to another, apparently utterly regardless of their pecuniary value. It was while he was privately, and had money enough to get the invention patented. To-day it returns him a Fattie Stewart tells many amusing stories

of Tom's career in the Boston office. His strange ideas and odd expressions gave the boys an inexhaustible fund of merriment. Pat Burns, now dead, was working nights in the Boston office, and attending Harvard law school in the daytime. Burns was a magnificent operator, and was awarded Prof. Morse's gold key in the telegraphic contest years ago. He was a brilliant conversationalist, and passionately fond of argument. For the sake of it he was eternally getting up disputes with the boys in the office. Edi-

son admired Burns's gift of gab, and, when Burns was in the heat of an argument, was wild to hear him talk. As Tom was quite deaf, he could not catch the conversation at a distance. At such times he would disable his wire. His favorite method was to "ground" it under his table. While the chief operator was corsing and swearing and testing for the "ground," Tom would be off pulling at his upper lip and listening to Burns. The argument concluded, he would return to the ta-ble, take off the "ground" the chief oper-ator had failed to find, and innocently anmatic and duplex instruments, telephone, nounce that the wire had come "O. K. The Boston office was overrun with cockand, above all, his speaking machine, mark him as the Napoleon of inventors. Indeed, at the professor's age, Bonaparte had barely and, above all, his speaking Eachine, mark him as the Napoleon of inventors. Indeed, at the professor's age, Bonaparte had barely reached the rank of first consul. As any particulars concerning the history of this extraordinary young inventor must prove of more than usual interest, the writer details a conversation with Mr. George S. Stewart, the next smeared the wall above the strips that the process of the better known as Fattie Stewart, an old telegraph operator, now employed in the office of the Associated Press:

Of the Associated Press: stepped from strip to strip they "closed the circuit," received the full benefit of the elec-

tric shock, and dropped dead by scores. Tom used to catch their bodies in a water-pail, and it is said that the bucket has been filled "Tom was naturally speculative in his ideas," said Stewart, "and the No. I wire kept him so closely employed during working hours that he hadn't any time for dreaming. One night he got into a discussion with the peater that was used only when the state of the atmosphere interfered with the working of the regular wire. The man was a first-

operator. G. F. Milken, the manager, telegraphed to the little town in Michigan, asking Tom if he would come on and accept the position. Tom answered yes, and without further words started for Boston, via the Michigan Central and Grand Trunk railroads. In running through Canada he got snowed under, and was kept on the track in one spot for twenty-four hours, cold and hungry, without a bed. As usual, he owned but one suit of clothes, and that was on his back. Unfortunately, it was a summer suit. He might have frozen to death had he not bought an old rough roundabout overcoat from a Canuck railroad laborer. But he finally got through all right.

"I was in the Boston office when he arrived, and I must say," continued Mr. Stewart, bringing his fist down upon the table, "he was the worst-looking specimen of humanity I ever saw. The modern telegraph to have frozen to death and respectively interest to be a southern writer. All *the literary and "family" periodicals compete more or less for southern patronage, and the seemed to be a southern writer. All *the literary and "family" periodicals compete more or less for southern patronage, and editors are only too glad, as a general thing, to find editors are only too glad, as a general three horizons as a sum entirely alone. He was always somewhat musically inclined, and to relieve the monotony of the early morning hours he got some fine wire resulting to the insurance in such a way that it sounded like an Æolian harp. And there have forzen to death had he not bought an old rough roundabout overcoat from a Canuck railroad laborer. But he finally got through the long morning hours he got some fine wire resulting to this insurance of the world in the morning apparently out of his reach. He's got there since, but he seemed to be a southern without her had be and without her belong the long of a watch, and a way that it sounded like an Æolian harp. And there ilterate har otherwise to be a southern without her had been a general thing, to find editors are only too glod, as a other) critics. Respectfully yours,

blackest white shirt that was ever seen on very quickly substituted another wire for the the back of a human being. Nervously pinching his upper lip—a habit that he had—to get out of the scrape with an admonition minken.

"'Are you the boss?' Tom asked. Milliken smiled and said he was manager. Tom then introduced himself, and asked when they wanted him to go to work. Milliken state."

"House street Monday night, and the costumes were elegant. It had been announced that a prize would be given to the best-dressed lady and to the best-dressed gentleman on that auspicious occasion, and the toilatte. promised to awake him on call. But the 'O. at him as though he couldn't believe his ears, and said: 'At half-past five.' It was then well along in the afternoon. Tom began to look around the office for a clock, and Milliken said: 'Young said:

get that had any relation to electricity. His room was filled with old relays, sounders, wires of every size, length, and description, magnets, repeaters, insulators, batteries, blue vitrol acids, and books on electricity. His right-hand man was his old friend Milt Adams. In those days Tom was so taken up ith the average of the gals snickered and tuck it in. Some of the gals snickered and tuck it in. Some of the gals snickered and tuck it in. came, and so did Tom. Everybody was on the qui vive. Milliken was just taking from the vault the supply of blanks for the night.

As Tom came up he pointed to apile of them, street that he perfected his gold and stock instructions. With his experiments that he spent upon them every cent he could raise, and went so far as to wear a shirt a month to save the price of washing. It was in this office in Doane dressin' room, and come back, and of she washing. It was in this office in Doane washing. It was in the spent upon them every cent he could raise, and went so far as to wear a shirt a month to save the price of washing. It was in this office in Doane dressin' room, and come back, and of she can be could raise, and went so far as to wear a shirt a month to save the price of washing. It was in this office in Doane dressin' room, and come back, and of she can be could raise, and went so far as to wear a shirt a month to save the price of washing. It was in this office in Doane dressin' room, and come back, and of she can be could raise, and went so far as to wear a shirt a month to save the price of washing. It was in this office in Doane dressin' room, and come back, and of she can be could raise, and went so far as to wear a shirt a month to save the price of washing. It was in this office in Doane dressin' room, and come back, and of she can be could raise, and went so far as to wear a shirt a month to save the price of washing. dicator, and I reckon got the ideal ground- snakes. She stood talkin'

you your table.' Tom innocently picked up the whole bundle, and followed Milliken to At the end of the menth the cable operator "weakened," and Tom returned to his old wire. His inventions, however, proved so valuable and remunerative that he resigned rank among electricians. Stewart went south and lost sight of him, but frequently heard been awaah of de fac' I should hab exhibited

ough it had been stolen from the procession showed them to me, saying that he didn't feel 'quite so poor now as when in Boston, pounding brass with old Jerry.'"

St. Louis Republican: Grease the Griddle, Birdie, Darling, beautiful new song and chorus by the author of Bang my Scalp Locks o'er my Forehead, will have a greater run than any piece since Darling, I am Growing Old. The melody is simple and character of the me Price twenty-five cents. ranged for barber-shop guitars and French harps, thirty-five cents:

"Grease the griddle, Birdle, darling—Grease it o'er with ambient lard,
Pour the backwheat batter on it,
From the bowl so brown and hard;
And in order that the buckwheats
Be not socreted and burned and sere,
Grease the griddle in profusion,
Grease the griddle, Birdle, dear." The Bald Headed Butter of our Dads

Dedicated to the generation that George Francis Train will "create" two hundred years hence. A beautiful flowing melody, of the Lydia Thompson blonde stripe. Suita-ble for buckwheat cakes and corn-dodgers. May Thy Footsteps Never Linger, with a suggestive dedication to book-agents and lightning-rod men. A slip-shod song that can never become popular with the class of of people referred to. We pity the author.

The Sweet Buy-and-Buy. Dedicated to candy-makers, who sell taffy at one cent a hunk. Supposed to have been written by the "Sweet Singer of Michigan," who calculated to present the copyright to the Norristown

There's Nothing In It. A rural song, sung by speculative managers who imagine they know all about catering to the tastes of the 'dear public," that seem loath to patronize barn-stormers and gift shows. The chorus is generally sung by the disbanded members while counting rail ties back to New York. Fairy Footsteps in the Sand. By the author of The Fat Woman's Ball. The first verse is all we have been able to commit to memory: properly hesitates to concur in the action the house.

Float me, darling, down the streamlet,
Where the lizards gently glide,
Buoy the craft behind the seaweed,
And wait in patience for the tide,
So when the bathers shout in gladness
At the prospect of a gale,
You can float me at your leisure,
While they think you've caught a whale. This will undoubtedly become a popular Coney island song.

The Efficacy of-What? A worthy lady of Boh, a church member whose organ of veneration is not so strongly and smarting in the eyes. He closed the developed. The other day she asked him for window and went to bed. When he awoke fifty cents to buy herself a pair of rubbers, the next morning he found the room in dark-which he declined to furnish, at the same ness, and concluded that it must still be night. nounced his intention of mailing them to time advising her to pray to the Lord for the Coleman, "to show him that the d—d fool had actually succeeded in sending messages both ways at the same time on the same time of the same time on the same time on the same tim and in ripping open an old vest tween the lining and the outside two pieces of scrip, twenty-five cents each. With this she was enabled to purchase her rubbers. This is regarded as a striking instance of the efficacy of-ripping up old clothes.

A Judgment of Providence. The Drover's Journal tells a good story of two Germans fresh from Chicago who visited New York. One of them, well acquainted with the city, invited his friend to dine at Delmonico's, where a dinner for two and a bottle of wine were ordered. The place and extortion. They paid, however, and while walking down Broadway the excited German commenced to swear at the supposed extor-tion. His friends then said: "Do not "Do not shwear, Yawcub. It is wicked to shwear. God has punished dat man Delmenico."
"How?" "I have my pocket full mit spoons,"

Reviewer's" Reply to the Appeal's Criticism of his Paper on this Pro-To the Editors of the Memphis Appeal: SIR-I feel that my unpretentious little notice of Lotos Leaves, in Appleton's Journal, has already occupied more of your space than t deserves, but I think you will concede that am entitled to say a word or two in answer to the elaborate editorial which appeared i shall not enter into details, though I must confess that portions of the article offer temptation as well as provocation to a rejoinder in kind, but will address myself at once to what appears to be the gravamen of your complaint. Throughout your article the review in question is held up to censure as an evidence of the manner in which "northern critics" ignore "southern genius."

further north than Chattaneoga until afte which need not be specified, if I was influenced by any bias at all in the preparation of the article, it was in favor of Mrs. Ketchum. operator who worked the wire that connected with the old Atlantic cable at Plaister Cove. We do not agree in our estimate of Mrs. Ketchum's qualities and rank as a poet, it is There was mighty little cable business in Boston, and Tom jeered the operator at his 'soft snap.' All he had to do was 'tend a rejustify us in impeaching each other's mojustify us in impeaching each other's mo-tives. Here the answer which I proposed to myself might very well stop; but the to which the incident points seems to me

LOTOS LEAVES.

duction of our Gifted South .

ern Author.

complete and conclusive answer to this is

only too easy. I am a southern man-was

a soldier successively in the armies of Bragg, Johnston and Hardee, and never saw a spot

NEW YORK, March 4, 1878

The Author of the Review of Lotus Appleton's Journal. "DAT GAL FROM MEMFIS," And the Furere she Crented at a St.

Louis Masquerade Ball.

St. Louis Republican: There was a grand masquerade party of colored people at a hall on Biddle street Monday night, and the cosken said: 'Young man, you have to work a pretty heavy wire.' Tom gave what he called his mustache an extra twist, and with all the assurance in the world blurted out, 'All right, as well as the world of the world blurted o heard any one call 'B,' and after that Tom slept as sweetly as an infant.

"Tom's working the 'late trick,' as the boys called it, gave him the day and part of the night to himself. He rented a room on the subject from onse of the participants in the festivities. He told the story as follows:

"De flo' wuz just jammed full o' gals dressed way up, but dar wuz a culled gal from Memfis laid 'em all out, for shuah! De Doane street, in the rear of the Western | committee 'zamined her, and dar wasn't no with his experiments that he spent upon them scornful like, but de gal from Memfis didn't

> gem'man a little while afterward, when another gal come up, both eyes a blazin', an' "'You's talkin' ter my fellah, you brazen he resigned | trash, an' I won low it. his position in the Boston office, and came to New York, where he quickly took the front like and dignified: 'I was not awaah, madam,

of his surprising inventions.

"Three years afterward," he says, "I met him in front of the Herald building. To my surprise he wore a plug hat, but it looked as from Memfis had more n drawn her bref, she handed her one in de bread-basket. An' den on St. Patrick's day. He was glad to see me, and asked all sorts of questions about what the southern operators thought of his disher in about a minit! An' de gal's mother coveries. I told him they were overjoyed at his success. He told me that he had got married, and in comparing his situation with the position he held in Boston, exultingly pulled three bank books from his pocket, and sleeve ob her silk dress lay off in de for corner ob de room, an' de drapry 'roun' dem seben wimmen on de flo' wuz a bilin'! An' de flo' committee sed dey couldn't 'low no sich excited performance in de hall an' so de combatants wuz remobed to de ball-room ter play, and made de wimmen 'sault de Memfis gal one at a time. And de way dat gal from Memfis struck out waz jes beautiful! She chugged 'em in de face ebery time, and de blood flew all ober! She didn't hab close enough lef' ter bother her any, and finally she done got away with all ob em. She wuz in a dredful condition at de end ob de wah, when she repaired ter de dressin room, but

she tuk away dat silber pitcher!' Presents from Foreign Governments Chicago Times: More applications are pending in congress for permission of ser-vants of the republic to receive presents from foreign princes than ever before engaged the attention of that body, and there is evinced in the senate a healthy desire to put a stop to the thing. Last week a resolution was offered anthorizing Willie P. Mangum, United States consul at Nagasaki, Japan, to accept and wear a badge tendered him by the king of Portugal; and another authorizing Captain G. N. Tanner, of the United States navy, to receive a pair of flower vases and a lacquered box from the Japanese government. has passed resolutions authorizing Rear-Admiral Almy to wear a decoration miral Almy to wear a decoration from the king of the Hawaiian islands; Prof. Baird, of Smithsonian institute, to receive a diploma and medal of the order of St. Olaf rom the king of Sweden; Medical Inspector Furner, of the navy, to accept a diploma of the Order of Kamehameha; Assistant Surdecoration from the khedive of Egypt; and others authorizing Captain Wherry, of the army, and Captain Hopkins, of the navy, to take presents from foreign governments. The services were not such as would authorize special action of congress, and the senate very

A Genuine Blind Drunk. A jolly medical student in Berlin, who had finished his studies and was about to begin practice, invited his friends to a banquet and got very drunk with them. After the carousal he stumbled! home in uproarious excitement, and when he reached his lodging he threw up his window and leaned out m order to breathe the cold winter air. After a short time he was struck with a violent pricking He tried in vain to fall asleep again, After bed. "What do you mean?" asked he. "Sir," exclaimed the woman, "it has been clear daylight these two hours.". "Oh," cried he, with a mighty oath, "is it possible that I became blind last night?" He surmise was true. He had lost the power of vision while trying to chill himself into soberness at the open window. This frightful discovery so wrought upon the young doctor that he fell into a violent fever, which car-

ried him off in the following week. Gustave Dabutat killed his wife, in New Orleans, because of jealousy. In his account the nurder, he says: "I then told her, of the murder, he to pray, and, God bless her, she did pray. His first stab did not kill her, and he add I picked her up, kissed her, and said, 'God bless you, I love you; you are not dead; pray again, because I am going to finish you She placed her arm around my neck and said 'Gustave, I love you.'" Then he relent ess completed the murder,